

STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, sniffling, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.



Thus making it worth more as a home, or to rent, or to sell.

In this day and time ninety nine persons out of every hundred want **ELECTRICITY** in the home for several different purposes.

ELECTRICITY in your home is not an expense, but an absolute necessity, and a good investment.

Southern Public Utilities Co.
PHONE 223

Decide the Question next time you suspect yourself of wondering if it would pay to buy a

GAS RANGE

tackle the coal range all day one of these Hot Days and cook for your wife. That will decide the question for you quickly

Anderson Gas Co

TO THE LADIES

Do you realize the difference in the appearance of your table that sleekly laundered table linen will make?

Do you know that the clear, pearly white color, the smooth, even silky finish that we give your table linen cannot even be approached by hand work?

If you do not know it—investigate.

Put a table clover in your next week's laundry bundle. Let us show you just what we can do. You'll never regret it.

Anderson Steam Laundry
PHONE 7.

FRENCH RESERVISTS HELP GATHER CROPS

Ministry of War Lends Soldiers to Farmers to Prevent Loss of Crops.

Paris, July 30.—Associated Press Correspondence.—The infrequent American visitor traveling along the Paris-Geneva state highway, passing near the forest of Fontainebleau at Barbizon, is, if he is familiar with his colonial history, reminded of Lexington and Concord. He sees in the ripe fields on either side of the road, old men, women and children, trying to replace their fathers, husbands and brothers who have been mobilized, and along the dusty road squads of soldiers, shouldering pitchforks, and scythes, with sickles in their belts; they wear the blue greatcoat with points buttoned back, similar to the soldiers of 1776, but their mission for the moment is peaceful.

They are a part of the new agricultural mobilization; reservists whose aid the Ministry of War has accorded the farmers to aid in the harvest. Some of them belonging to Territorial classes who followed agricultural pursuits in civil life, have formed into squads, under the command of a non-commissioned officer, and are sent to all farmers in turn, who make application for their assistance through local communal authorities. In some instances the farmer agrees to give the food and lodging, but no pay. In some food and lodging, but no pay. In some the heavy coats, bandana handkerchiefs are placed under their small caps, and singing a harvesting cantey, the work of reaping and binding begins. The military discipline still prevails; the farmer transmits his wishes through the officer, who issues orders in precisely the same voice, as at parade.

In the larger fields American harvesting machines may be seen drawn by slowly moving oxen; horses as well as masters are fighting. Speaking of the help given by the soldiers, one farmer said: "Yes, it has been very kind of the Ministry of War to give us this assistance, as without it part of our crop would have gone to waste. My wife calls the men 'Blue birds,' not alone because of the color of their tunics, but because of the good cheer they bring."

"Woman With Serpent's Tongue" To Wed Soon.



Miss Violet Asquith, daughter of the premier of Great Britain, "The Woman With the Serpent's Tongue," has just announced her engagement to Maurice Bonham Carter, secretary to her father. And it is believed, despite the war, that the wedding will be an important function.

When William Watson wrote his poem "The Woman With the Serpent's Tongue," six years ago, it did not take persons familiar with London society long to determine he had in mind Mrs. Asquith and her step-daughter. But the poet would not admit it until he visited the United States shortly after the publication of the poem. Then he wrote this for a newspaper:

"The Woman With the Serpent's Tongue" is a composite photograph of Mrs. Asquith and her step-daughter, Violet. The poem is a portrait of the physical characteristics of Mrs. Asquith and the mentality of Violet Asquith. The latter is the voice of the family, and rules them all. Violet is the real official voice speaking with authority."

The first stanza of the poem is as follows: She is not old, she is not young. The woman with the serpent's tongue. The haggard cheek, the hungering eye. The poisoned words that wildly fly. The vanished face, the fevered hand—Who slights the worthless in the land. Sneers at the just, contemns the grave, And Blackens goodness in its grave. Many explanations of the poet's purpose in writing this have been offered. None were wholly acceptable to those he shocked.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

FRANK'S MOTHER GLAD HE'S DEAD

Relieved That Son's Tortures Have at Last Been Ended—Sister Bitter in Denunciation of People of South.

New York, Aug. 19.—"I thank God that my boy is dead. I am glad that the long, terrible torture that the people of Georgia have proved themselves capable of inflicting is at end. My boy is at rest and will sleep untroubled tonight."

With the same remarkable courage that Leo M. Frank displayed during the time he was being threatened by the Georgia mobs, his mother, Mrs. Rudolph Frank, received the news of his death. There was scarcely a tremor in her voice as she expressed her joy that at last her son was beyond the vengeance of the mob, but her unusual calm spoke eloquently of a blow that had struck deep.

The little three-story white limestone house at No. 152 Underhill Avenue, where Frank's parents reside with his married sister, Mrs. Otto Stern and her family, was funeral like when a reporter called yesterday morning. The curtains were drawn and there was the stillness that bespeaks death hanging over the neighborhood. The neighbors lowered their voices as they passed by and several raised their hats.

"We are all bearing up as well as we can," said Mrs. Stern. "Surely when Leo was so brave and courageous we cannot do less. There is nothing we can say now. We appreciate deeply the sympathy of all who believe in poor Leo's innocence. He was as innocent of that crime as you are. It is too terrible. That awful South. Never again will we breathe the air of the South. Oh, how I hate it!"

"Every one down there was blinded by race hatred. To be a Northerner was enough to make yourself hated, but to be a Jew as well meant to have that hatred intensified. I hope they are satisfied now that they have killed an innocent man. He was so brave and his faith that some day would be cleared was absolute."

Mrs. Stern was asked if any word had been received from Frank's wife, who had been at the Milledgeville prison farm since the night of the attempt on the prisoner's life by a fellow convict and remained at his bedside for days nursing him back to life.

"We know that Mrs. Frank is in Georgia, but whether in Atlanta or Milledgeville we are not sure," Mrs. Stern replied. "The last we heard from her she was still with Leo at the prison."

"The poor boy, to die just after he was beginning to recover from that dastardly attempt on his life! They had to have a life for that crime and Leo was their victim. But, it's God's will."

A short time after, Rudolph Frank the dead man's father, accompanied by his son-in-law, Otto Stern, appeared in the doorway. The aged man made no attempt to hide his grief as he stumbled down the stoop to the street.

"I can't talk. I can't talk," he sobbed. "My poor murdered Leo." With an effort the aged man straightened his shoulder and gained control of himself. "If there is any force left in the laws of this land these men will be brought to justice," he said.

Mr. Frank begged the reporters not to follow him to the telegraph office, where he was going to send instructions to have the body of his son shipped to Brooklyn.

Although they had never seen their Uncle Leo, Elmer and Robert, the children of Mr. and Mrs. Stern, were crushed by the grief that had drawn close to their parents. Occasionally the children would go to the window, and, holding the curtains aside, press their faces to the pane. The resemblance of Robert to his Uncle Leo is marked, and he and his sister had been told stories of their "uncle," who was far away, but wrote them letters and would some day come to see them.

The ceremony of sitting shivah, the orthodox mourning for their dead, which lasts eight days, was begun at once. Although convicted of a heinous crime no honors usually paid to the memory of a member of his church will be denied Frank. It has been arranged to give him a funeral that will conform with all the rites of his religion.

The Rake.

A small, henpecked, worried-looking man was about to take an examination for life insurance.

"You don't dissipate, do you?" asked the physician, as he made ready for tests. "Not a fast liver, or anything of that sort?"

The little man hesitated a moment, looked a bit frightened, then replied, in a small, piping voice: "I sometimes chew a little gum."—Collier's Weekly.

A Different Task.

The government official had been telling a simple old Scotch farmer what he must do in the case of a German invasion on the east coast of Scotland.

"An' hae I reely tae dae this wi' a' ma' beesties if the Germans come?" asked the old fellow at the finish.

The official informed him that such was the law. "All live stock of every description must be branded and driven inland."

"Weel, I'm thinking I'll hae an awful job wi' me beest!"—Exchange.

Anti-Trust Lawyer Makes \$4,500,000

On Bethlehem Steel Investment of \$120,000.



Samuel Untermyer.

Samuel Untermyer, who as counsel for the Pujo Money Trust Committee grilled J. P. Morgan and most of the great financiers when he had them on the witness stand, is reported to have made a profit of \$4,500,000 in Bethlehem Steel, the Charles M. Schwab company, which is working night and day to fill war orders for European belligerents.

Bethlehem Steel common opened the other day at 308, a new high record, with a gain of seven points over the former day's closing.

It was generally reported that Mr. Untermyer obtained his holding of Bethlehem common at a nominal value of \$8 a share. Wall street heard that when the old United States Shipbuilding Company was reorganized under Mr. Untermyer's guidance he received the block of 15,000 shares in lieu of a fee at the \$300 price.

This Mr. Untermyer denied. He said he bought the stock many years ago because of his confidence in the corporation under the guidance of Charles M. Schwab, whom he considers a great manufacturer as well as a most wonderful salesman. Mr. Untermyer said further he did not want anybody misled into buying or selling Bethlehem Steel upon misrepresentation of his holdings or his attitude toward the future of the company.

The Difference.

The manager of a great shop was showing an admiring friend around. "How can your assistants tell when a woman is really a purchaser, or only shopping?" asked the latter.

"That's simple," replied the manager. "If they ask for something cheaper they want to buy; when they're shopping they usually say: 'Haven't you this in a better quality?'—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Wings of Things.

Father ruefully gazed on his lost dollar. "Money has wings and house rents make it fly," he said.

"Yes," said his 15-year-old son, "and some houses have wings, for I've seen many a house fly."

"You're smarter than your old dad, maybe, my son, but I always thought that no part of a house except the chimney flew!"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

His Greatest Fear.

A correspondent of the New York Sun quotes a remarkable tribute of a negro preacher to a white preacher who had consented to occupy the black brother's pulpit one Sunday. He said: "Dis noted divine is one of de greatest men of de age. He knows de unknowable, he kin do de undoable, an' he kin onscrow de onscrutable!"—Christian Intelligencer.

Rough.

He—So your dear count was wounded?

She—Yes, but his picture doesn't show it.

He—That's a front view.—Life.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

You Want

The Maximum Value at the Minimum Price.

That is what you get when you trade at the

Anderson

Hardware

Company

Next time you want to buy Cook Stoves, Kitchen Ware, Oil Stoves or Fireless Cookers, Aluminum Ware, Hardware, Tools, Machinery, Farm Implements, Automobile Tires and Accessories, or if you need a Plumbing or Heating Job or Repairs try us. Prompt attention our specialty

Anderson Hardware Co
"We Deliver the Goods."

Only a few Corn Mills and Evaporators left if you need one see us quick.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All persons having claims against the estate of Henry M. Tate deceased, are hereby notified to present them properly proven to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make settlement.

Mrs. Ann V. Tate, Executrix.

Co-operating.

He—I see woman are doing great work in the war.
She—Yes, they are furnishing the targets.—Life.

Attention, Farmers!

If you have more oats or wheat than you need we will exchange anything we have for it and allow you a good price.

We have several nice driving horses that we want to sell or trade for mules, also have nicest line of buggies and carriages in the upper part of the State, which we want to sell or exchange for good sound mules.

We will guarantee more for cotton to be delivered this fall as part payment on buggies and carriages.

We Are The Farmers' Friend Try Us and Be Convinced

Who paid the most for cotton last fall? If you don't know, ask your neighbor! We bought more cotton at ten cents a pound than any other concern in Anderson county. We did this simply to help our customers.

Let us paint and repair your buggy. We have a first-class rubber tire outfit, use best material and guarantee our price and quality of work. This department is in charge of an expert. Call around and let's do business together. We will appreciate you trade.

Yours very truly,

The Fretwell Co.

Mistaken Identity.

She was very stout and must have weighed nearly 196 pounds. She was learning roller-skating when she had the misfortune to fall. Several attendants rushed to her side, but were unable to raise her at once. One said soothingly:

"We'll get you up all right, madam. Do not be alarmed."
"Oh, I'm not alarmed at all, but your floor is so terribly lumpy."

And then from underneath came a small voice, which said: "I'm not a lump; I am an attendant."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

How He Knew.

"I am collecting for the suffering poor."
"But are you sure they really suffer?"
"Oh, yes, indeed! I go to their houses and talk to them for hours at a time."—Philadelphia Record.

TAKE SALTS FOR THE KIDNEYS IF YOUR BACK HURTS

We Should Drink Lots of Water and Eat Less Meat, Says Noted Authority on Kidney Disorders

Recommends a Spoonful of Jad Salts In Glass of Water Before Breakfast to Stimulate Kidneys and Eliminate the Uric Acid

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked, get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys lean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.